

UNDER A SURGEON'S KNIFE

An Operation on Frank W. Funk, the Alleged Murderer.

Taken From the Jail to the Emergency Hospital and Placed Under an Anesthetic—Relieved From His Suffering—The Patient Getting Along Well and Will Recover.

Frank William Funk, who is accused of the murder of Wm. H. Brooks, and of an attempt to kill Mrs. Brooks, at their home in Twenty-second Street, on June 24, 1898, is a patient at the Emergency Hospital, and will probably remain there until tomorrow morning. There is a possibility, however, that if the condition of the man will permit he will be returned to the District Jail this evening. Funk was received at the hospital at 11 o'clock this morning, and one hour later underwent a delicate operation under the influence of an anesthetic. The operation was successful, and the present indications are that Funk will speedily recover from the effects of it.

The operation was performed by Dr. W. P. Carr, assisted by Drs. Sterling Hufman and W. N. Fischer and Dr. Whitson, Williams, and Smith, of the hospital staff. It was witnessed by Dr. D. K. Shute and other physicians who were interested in the case. Though the operation was of a delicate nature, it cannot properly be called serious. It was for the purpose of relieving the man from long-endured suffering, and will, it is expected, result in a bettering of his physical condition. The operation has been contemplated for some time, and would have been performed at an earlier date had the jail afforded the necessary facilities. Because of the aggravated form of Funk's ailment and his consequent ill health, it was finally decided to take the man to a hospital and remove the cause of the suffering. After a consultation between Warden Harris, of the jail, the jail physician, and Dr. W. P. Carr, of the Emergency Hospital, it was decided to perform the operation at the latter institution.

Accordingly, a date was selected, and the arrangements made. Early this morning word was received at the hospital that Funk's condition would permit of the operation being performed, and that the man would arrive at the institution at about 11 o'clock. Warden Harris then took Funk from the jail, and seating the man by his side in his private carriage, made the start for the hospital. Dr. Carr, who has been much interested in Funk's case, occupied a seat in the carriage. There was no other occupant of the vehicle, except the driver, who was mounted on the seat in front. The trip to the hospital was made without incident, and even after Funk had entered the institution the fact was still almost an absolute secret.

Those persons who were about the hospital saw the man brought in, but did not know him, and there was nothing about the appearance of the carriage from the jail to indicate from where it came. Warden Harris is answer to a question as to Funk's behavior, replied the man was very tractable, and then added, smilingly: "I never take any chances."

After entering the hospital, Funk was taken upstairs to a ward, where he was carefully examined by Dr. Carr and the other physicians, with the result that an operation was decided to be the only apparent cure. Funk was allowed to rest for an hour while preparations were being completed in the operating room. He was then placed on the stretcher carriage, and taken to the operating room, where he was again raised himself on his elbow, and greeted a Times reporter.

The same cold-blooded stoicism evinced by the man as regards his alleged crime when he was brought to this city from Columbia, Mo., by Detective Weedon, was apparent this morning. The indifference this morning was, however, to the operation the man was about to undergo. There was apparently no concern on his part. He smiled and talked freely and even joked about it, saying to the reporter, "You don't want this story, do you?" It is not worth thirteen cents." In answer to a question as to his health, Funk replied, "I feel fine."

Funk was on the operating table for nearly forty minutes, and when he came out from under the influence of the anesthetic was apparently in excellent condition and vigorous. The man is possessed of a wonderful vitality, and with the nursing which he will now receive will be greatly improved man in health when he appears for trial in the Criminal Court next month.

PENALTIES FOR MOONSHINERS.

Heavy Sentences Imposed Upon Illicit Whisky Makers.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Oct. 25.—Judge Swayne and District Attorney Vaughan, of the United States court, have begun a crusade against the illicit liquor traffic in north Alabama, and by imposing most severe sentences upon convicted moonshiners hope to put a check on the practice, which is very prevalent in rural districts. Mr. Vaughan has received notice from the Department of Justice that much longer terms than have been imposed heretofore are expected, and the thirty-eight prisoners convicted during the past two weeks were given unusually long terms of imprisonment today.

The average sentence made by Judge Swayne for a convicted moonshiner is fifteen months' hard labor in the penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, and in each case a fine of \$1,000 was appended. Some of those convicted of aggravated cases received two years with the fine. The average sentence heretofore has been only three or four months in jail, and a fine of \$500. George Jones, John Harrison, Tom Weston, Jeff Smith, Ben Garrard, Abe Gann, Zack Peak, and several other old offenders were sent up for fifteen months. Sidney Bairdon received two years, while William Hudson, convicted of working in an illicit distillery, was sentenced to four years.

Judge Swayne's action has created a panic among the moonshiners who are yet to be tried.

LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

The Wonderful New Discovery in Medical Science.

SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE BY MAIL.

Swamp-root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, bladder, and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or calculus, bloating, sallow complexion, puffiness or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-root and a pamphlet that tells all about it including many of the thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and please mention that you read this generous offer in The Washington Evening Times.

BRYAN LOST IN A PRAIRIE.

A Temporary Wanderer in a Wilderness.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The "World" this morning prints the following, dated Lincoln, Neb., October 25:

William J. Bryan left Schuyler, where he spoke last night, early this morning, and came to Lincoln, his schedule permitting a two hours' stop here before he resumed his trip. Mr. Bryan's speech last night illustrated his extraordinary courage and perseverance and the great affection in which he is held by the people of Nebraska. He and his party started in carriages from David City at 5 p. m., being compelled to travel in this way in order to reach Schuyler, eighteen miles away, at 8 p. m., the time set for the meeting.

The day had been dark, cold, and rainy, and as evening approached it grew much worse. At 6 o'clock a pitchy black night settled down over the prairie, relieved only at intervals by flashes of lightning.

The road, where it was not a sheet of water a foot deep, was sticky black Nebraska mud, in which the horses sank to their ankles. The light of but a single house was seen after David City was left behind, and when that was passed the prairie was apparently as desolate and as lonely as they were when Fremont crossed there.

Mr. Bryan's carriage was the last in the procession, and it wandered from the road and was not missed until some time afterward. Mr. Bryan's companion in the carriage was Dr. Lemboffer, of David City, at whose house he had dined, and the doctor endeavored to pilot the carriage back to the road, but failed, and presently they found themselves among the dwarf trees and bushes which line the banks of the Platte River.

Their situation was not without danger. The wind had risen, the cold rain was driven into their faces. Somewhere before them they knew was the river, a half a mile away, flowing over a bed of shifting and treacherous sand.

They got out of the carriage, and Mr. Bryan scratched a match on the leg of his trousers, and, shading it with his hand, tried to find a way by its flickering light. The wind blew out all his matches but one, and then, by a lucky chance, he found an old piece of candle in the carriage, and this he lighted.

Shading it with his hand and acting as guide, while Mr. Lemboffer drove, he picked a way through the brush, and in half an hour came to a lone farm house.

Here the two shouted a long time, but could not get any answer. Two huge mastiffs which threatened to bound over the wire fence and attack them.

Giving the effort up as a bad job, they drove on, and after much wandering in the rain and darkness reached the long bridge over the Platte River, and from its entrance saw the electric lights of Schuyler on the other side.

Meanwhile the Opera House in Schuyler (no Nebraska town is so small for an opera house), had been filled as early as 7 o'clock with a crowd eager to see and hear Bryan, and outside more were shouting for admittance. Some of these people had come thirty or forty miles in the storm.

Mr. Bryan did not arrive until 10 o'clock, but not a single person had left the Opera House, all waiting in the stormy patience and good humor for a beloved leader, who they were confident would never disappoint them.

When he came at last he went at once from his carriage to the stage, and was carefully examined by Dr. Carr and the other physicians, with the result that an operation was decided to be the only apparent cure. Funk was allowed to rest for an hour while preparations were being completed in the operating room. He was then placed on the stretcher carriage, and taken to the operating room, where he was again raised himself on his elbow, and greeted a Times reporter.

OPTUM-USING PHYSICIANS.

The Habit Said to Be Prevalent Among Medical Men.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—From 6 to 10 per cent of the physicians in this country are addicted to morphinism, according to the assertion made yesterday by Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, Conn., before the New York State Medical Association, which is holding its annual meeting at the Academy of Medicine.

The doctor sounded a note of warning by saying that the habit was increasing. He was appointed in 1890 chairman of a committee to collect and study statistics of the prevalence of alcohol and opium intemperance. During this interval of nine years a large number of statistical observations have been gathered. Dr. Crothers' report declared:

"In a general history of 3,244 physicians, residing in the Eastern and Middle States and some of the cities of the Western States 21 per cent were found using spirits or opium to excess. Six per cent of this number used morphine openly. Ten per cent were using opium or other drugs secretly. At least 20 per cent used spirits in moderation, so called."

"In another study of 170 physicians 7 per cent were secret drug takers. These figures show that at least 6 to 10 per cent of all medical men are opium intemperate. It is a conservative estimate."

SOLDIERS BEGGING FOR FOOD.

A Pitiable Spectacle Reported From Ogden, Utah.

OGDEN, Utah, Oct. 25.—Ogden yesterday witnessed the spectacle of United States soldiers begging in the streets for something to eat. They were members of the Forty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry, and the regiment came from South Framingham, Mass., in command of Colonel Schuyler. Many of the boys were pale and sickly looking. They begged for food, and the food they were receiving and begged citizens for something palatable. Money and provisions were freely contributed.

Many of the boys, who had been a regular soldier, said he wished he was a regular soldier, adding that the Government had treated the regular soldiers very badly, and that the boys were going west over the Southern Pacific. There have been a number of desertions since it started for Manila.

THE FAT MEN'S CHIEF DEAD.

John McDonald as Active and Kind as He Was Big.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 25.—John McDonald, President of the Fat Men's Association, died suddenly of pneumonia Tuesday night at his home at Brookfield Junction. For several years he was an officer and one of the most jovial spirits of the fat men's organization, and was known far and wide as being big-bodied and big-hearted.

He weighed 441 pounds, but was as active as a lad of sixteen, and at one of the annual clambakes of the Fat Men's Association he won a solid silver loving cup by finishing first in a 200-yard race, in which several tons of fat men competed.

Mr. McDonald figured in Connecticut State politics to some extent. He was one of the most popular men in the region of the State in which he lived.

Serious Charges Against a Woman.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 25.—The grand jury of Kent county yesterday found an indictment against Nora David, a young woman, charged with assaulting and robbing Amos C. Watson, former enrolling clerk of the House of Representatives. The allegation is that the woman snatched Watson on a street in Dover last May, and robbed him of over \$200.

Sir Henry Irving Arrives.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Among the passengers who arrived this morning by the steamship Marquette from London were Sir Henry Irving and his company, comprising fifty-six persons, among whom were Misses Terry, Mr. Henry, Mr. Miss Ethel Clark, Frank Tyars, Lawrence Irving, and Miss Esther Crabbe.

"HECHTS' GREATER STORES."

Extraordinary selling for 6 hours==tomorrow.

Purchases will be cheerfully "charged" and arrangements made with you that will be satisfactory—to suit your convenience.

9 to 10.

Ladies' untrimmed felt hats; in all variety of colors; some only slightly damaged; instead of \$1.25, for 15c.

White Shaker flannel that usually sells for 6c a yard; to go this hour for 3-1-2c.

Apron gingham of good quality; assorted checks; regularly sold for 5c a yard; to go for 3-7-5c.

Plain and plaid grey leno for skirt interlining, 1c per yard.

72 pairs of children's dongola button shoes; sizes 6 to 8; instead of 40c a pair; this hour only 25c.

36 pairs of ladies' dongola button shoes; sizes 1-2 to 4-1-2; never sold for less than \$1.50, to go for 75c.

5-foot curtain poles; cherry, walnut, and oak finish; with complete set of brass fixtures; for 12-1-2c.

Cream curtain pelm; 36 inches wide; desirable pattern; suitable for curtains, to go for 1-7-8c yard.

Ladies' muslin drawers; deeply hemmed and tucked, for only 9-1-2c.

Infants' slips, made of good cambric, for this hour, 15c.

Boys' all-wool suits, including black, blue, and navy chevrons, in vest styles—3 to 8 year sizes—and double-breasted styles—8 to 16 year sizes. They are the kind that other clothes ask \$4 for. This hour for \$2.49.

Plain black taffeta silk skirts; the sort that are now so fashionable, and which can't be bought elsewhere for less than \$10—to go for \$4.98.

Men's linen collars; all sizes; such as are sold for 15c; this hour 1-2-1-2c.

Ladies' linen collars; all styles and sizes; instead of 12-1-2c—for 3-1-2c.

Clark's O. N. T.—for this hour only 2-1-2c.

10 to 11.

Men's merino shirts and drawers; in all sizes; that usually sell for 39c—to go for 19c.

Boys' Century cloth shirt waists—for this hour only, 19c—instead of 29c.

Ladies' derby ribbed vests and drawers; fleeced-lined; 25c value for 15c.

Boys' and girls' Scotch Wool Tam O'Shanter; in plain and fancy colors; regular 50c value—to go for 19c.

Children's Tam O'Shanter caps; in navy, brown, red, and plaid; usually sold for 89c, this hour for 39c.

Infants' all-wool eiderdown dressing saques; in pink, blue, red, and grey, to go for 49c.

Ladies' all-wool cloth waists; your choice of either corded or braided trimmings; in all colors and black; only \$1.98.

5 pieces black broadcloth satin duchesse; beautiful designs and lustrous finish; generally sold for 50c a yard, to go this hour for 29c.

White bed spreads; full double bed size; in pretty Marcelline patterns; worth 75c, to go for 49c.

Table cloth; 5-4 size; best quality; in all styles and colors; reduced to 9-7-8c a yard for this hour.

White applique bureau scarfs and shawls to match; in a variety of tared designs; the kind that sell for 30c, to go for 15-1-2c.

48 pairs of children's dongola button and lace shoes; sizes 5 to 11; that never are retailed for less than 90c a pair, to go this hour for 55c.

24 pairs of ladies' dongola strap slippers; with buckle and bows; sizes 4 to 8; fully worth \$1; for only 49c.

THE RIO GRANDE RISING.

Government Buildings in Danger of Inundation.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Oct. 25.—A despatch has been received here from Brownsville at the mouth of the Rio Grande River, announcing that the river is on its third heavy rise this year, inundating vast areas of land on the Texas and Mexican sides.

The commander of Fort Brown wired to the Quartermaster General of the Department of Texas, that the Government buildings are in grave danger and asked for an emergency appropriation of \$300 for the construction of Wythe mattresses to save the buildings. The appropriation was made and a large force of Mexicans are at work to stay the erosion by the waters. A contract has just been let for the construction of a rock retaining-wall for this post.

Bully Hurt in a Runaway.

EASTON, Md., Oct. 25.—A runaway accident at the tanyard culvert, Easton, Tuesday, seriously, and it is feared, fatally injured John Engeman, of Longwood, who is nearly eighty years old, who had been for many years in the employ of the late George R. Goldborough, of Ashby. He had a couple of two-horse wagon teams drawing shingles from Easton Point to Ashby. He was driving one and a boy the other. When approaching Tanyard Bridge both teams got frightened and ran away. The boy was thrown from his wagon, and stunned, but was not seriously hurt. Mr. Engeman was thrown also, and, becoming entangled in the harness, was dragged on the ground until the horses were stopped by running against a tree. Robert Symons, who lives near by, extricated him, took him to his house, and ministered to him until he was able to be taken to his own home.

"You Can't Catch the Wind in a Net."

Neither can you cure catarrh by local applications. It is a constitutional disease, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it is a constitutional remedy. It expels from the blood the impurity which causes the disease, and rebuilds and repairs the inflamed membranes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

Secretary Hay's Reception.

The Secretary of State held his weekly reception to the foreign diplomats in Washington today. The Spanish Minister was the first caller. He was followed by the Mexican Ambassador, and later a number of the representatives of the South and Central American governments called.

"HECHTS' GREATER STORES."

Extraordinary selling for 6 hours==tomorrow.

Purchases will be cheerfully "charged" and arrangements made with you that will be satisfactory—to suit your convenience.

11 to 12.

500 yards of trimming braid; various colors; usually sells for 5c a yard; for 1c.

Bead elastic belts; all sizes and styles; regular 68c and 75c values; for 4c.

Whalebone casing, all colors, for 1c.

Ladies' all wool black and blue serge skirts, this hour reduced to \$1.98.

Golf caps made of plaid black cloth; in brown and grey mixture, tan and blue, with the Spanish flounces and hood, instead of \$10, for \$5.98.

Percaline, good quality, full size; this hour, only 5-3-4c yard.

Boys' suits, in vest styles; sizes 3 to 8 years; blue, black, and navy chevrons; and double-breasted styles, in sizes 8 to 16, of the same colorings as the vest suits; that can't be bought elsewhere for less than \$5; to go this hour for \$3.49 a suit.

Boys' pleated flannel waists, in different shades; many of them all wool, for 25c.

11 to 12.

Black gros grain silk; guaranteed all silk; excellent quality; never sold for less than 69c a yard; to go for 49c.

Dress outing patterns, in the newest fall designs; full pleated; regular 5c value; to go for 3-7-8c a yard.

White wool flannel; superb quality; usually sold for 12-1-2c a yard; to go for 7-3-4c.

Floor oilcloth; extra heavy quality; in the latest fall styles and colors; value, 20c a yard; for this hour only, 21c.

Stair and runner oilcloth; best quality; in up-to-date styles and colorings; to go for 5-7-8c a yard.

White and grey blankets; 11-4 double bed size; of extra heavy quality; fancy borders; always sold for \$1.49 a pair; for 75c.

24 pairs boys' satin calf shoes; sizes 5 to 10; fully worth \$1.50, this hour for 87c.

25 pairs of men's satin calf shoes; sizes 7 to 10; regularly sold for \$1.50, to go for 89c.

About 235 piece wrappers—our entire lot, in dark colors; ordinarily sold for 98c, we shall close them out this hour for only 49c.

Wings, quills, and fancy feathers, in all the latest shades; sold usually for 39c, to go for 12c.

Fancy crepon effect dress goods, yard wide variety, in pretty combinations; always sold for 39c, this hour for 19c a yard.

Ready-made bleached sheets, hemmed, ironed and torn by hand; 50c value, for 33-1-2c.

Lot of grey, brown, blue and black tailor-made suits, made of imported cheviot serge, jackets lined throughout with silk; bought to sell for \$10, special for this hour \$7.50.

Ladies' waists, in black and all colors and fancy colorings; never sold for less than \$7.50, to go for 49c.

Black figured crepon skirts; that would cost \$4 elsewhere, for this hour only \$2.98.

Boys' 50c all-wool knee pants, some with double seat and knees, to go for 39c.

Boys' all-wool Washington Mills blue cheviot suits, vest styles, trimmed with soutache braid and splendidly lined; generally retailed for \$4.50, to go for \$2.58.

Men's random hose, all sizes that always sell for 10c, for this hour only 4-1-2c a pair.

Boys' covert cloth top coats, worth \$4, to go for \$2.98.

HECHT AND COMPANY,

513-515 Seventh Street.

THE ARAYAT'S RECOVERY.

Good Work in Raising the Sunk Spanish Gunboat.

The Secretary of the Navy today received a despatch from Rear Admiral Watson at Manila reporting that the Spanish gunboat Arayat had been raised from the Spanish River, where she was sunk by the Spaniards in May, 1898, from the possession of Admiral Dewey's possession. The raising was accomplished by a working force from the Baltimore under Commander Moore, of the gunboat Helena. Five small gunboats and an armed scow participated in the work. The hull, boiler, and machinery of the Arayat are in fair condition, Admiral Watson said, but the work had been destroyed by the torpedoes.

The admiral, in his despatch, said that he was indebted to Lieutenant Franklin, of the army, for the discovery, which is taken here to mean that the Arayat was sunk in an obscure place and located by Lieutenant Franklin, who has been in command of one of the army gunboats. Admiral Watson reported that he would repair the raised vessel and that the governor was supplying funds, presumably meaning that Major General Otis was doing so.

Opposing a Town Ordinance.

STAMFORD, Conn., Oct. 25.—Samuel Fessenden has brought an action against the town of Stamford for a permanent injunction to restrain the selectmen of the town from carrying out a vote of the last annual town meeting ordering the purchase of a tract of land and the erection of public horse sheds. Judge Silas Robinson, of the superior court, yesterday issued a temporary injunction. Together with alleging damages to his property, Mr. Fessenden says that the town of Stamford has no legal right to purchase property for such a purpose. There has been a long agitation for the sheds. Merchants claim there will be a decrease in trade as people from the up-country districts will go to other towns, where their horses can be housed.

25 Children in 27 Years.

Mrs. Samuel Wood, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is the mother of the largest family in the United States. Although a comparatively young woman, being only forty-seven years old, she is the mother of twenty-five children, twenty of whom are living. The youngest is only a few days old, and gives promise of being like his brothers and sisters, hale and hearty. Her children are her greatest blessing and singularly enough, they are good, obedient children, and the youngest is a black sheep among them. It would require nearly one case of penicillin of Heubner's beer to supply this family with every one of the other towns, where their horses can be housed.

Take Lucina Bromo Quinine Tablets. All day's fatigue and the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of our dear father, JOHN MCCABE, who died one year ago today, October 26, 1898. "We miss thee from our home, father; we miss thee from thy place. A shadow over our life is cast, we miss the sunshine of thy face. We miss thy kind and willing hand, thy fond and earnest care. Our home is dark without thee, we miss thee everywhere." "Gone, but not forgotten." BY HIS DAUGHTERS.

DIED.

DRISCOLL.—On Wednesday, October 25, 1899, MARY AGNES, beloved daughter of Daniel A. Driscoll, aged twenty-one years and ten months, passed away at her home, 1323 Seventh Street northwest, on Friday morning, at 9 o'clock. Her funeral will be held at the Immaculate Conception Church. Friends and relatives invited to attend.

UNDERTAKERS.

FRED J. SPINDLER & CO., UNDERTAKERS, 1705 Seventh St. N. W. Private Rooms for Funerals.

J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER, 332 7th Ave. N. W. First-class Service. Phone 1328.

AUGUSTUS BURGDORF CO., UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS, 2009 SEVENTH STREET N. W. First-class Service. 501-17.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.

Robert Morgan Gave Away From the Workhouse.

Robert Morgan, thirty-seven years of age, who was under sentence at the workhouse, escaped from the changing while at work on the commons at Seventeenth and B Streets northwest some time this morning. At a late hour the guards from the workhouse and the police were scouring the territory in the neighborhood of the workhouse, but had not succeeded in recapturing Morgan.

It is thought the man took refuge in the swamp back of the workhouse, and escaped along the shores of the Eastern Branch. He was not seen to escape, but slipped away. It is thought, shortly after the changing left the workhouse at 7:30 o'clock. The man was not missed until 9 o'clock, when the alarm was sounded.

Morgan, who is attired in prison garb, is described as five feet seven inches in height, with dark complexion and beard.